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MICK GRAY KLEIN AFTER FRAZETTA

MALKUTH:
...EVIL EIGHT AND THE FIVE SWELL GUYS, ALL UNCONSCIOUS OUT FRONT OF THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
YEAH, SOME SORT OF SITUATION IN THERE, LOOKS LIKE. YOU BETTER SEND...
HEY, THIS JELLYHEAD II GUY'S LIQUEFYING! CAN WE GET A WET-VAC OVER HERE?
MAYORAL BUILDING
SORRY, LADIES, YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE BACK. WE'RE...
AGENTS BALL AND BREUGHEL, FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. WE HAVE AN INTEREST IN WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
WHY ARE YOU SO BITTER?
SO, ALL THESE INJURED SCIENCE-PEOPLE: ANY OF THEM UP TO ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS?
UH...SOME OF THE FIVE SWELL GUYS ARE PRETTY MUCH RECOVERED, LIKE MARV HERE...
UMN. MARVEL WILLIAM HAMILTON. WE KNOW ABOUT YOU.
MR. HAMILTON? I'M KAREN BREUGHEL, F.B.I.
WE'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT SOME PICTURES, IF THAT'S NO TROUBLE?
BUT...HOW IS THIS A FEDERAL MATTER?
WE'RE INVESTIGATING HER. THE WOMAN WHO JUST WHIPPED YOU AND YOUR JUNIOR G-MEN.
OKAY, LUCILLE. I'LL HANDLE THIS.
MR. HAMILTON, WE KNOW YOU ENCOUNTERED PROMETHEA. FROM THESE PHOTOGRAPHS, COULD YOU TELL US WHICH ONE?
UH...NO. NO, IT WASN'T ANY OF THESE. I'VE SEEN THIS FRONT ONE BEFORE, BUT THAT'S NOT WHO'S IN THERE WITH THE MAYOR.
I TOLD YOU! IT'S THIS NEW ONE, THIS GREEN-HAIRED ONE, AND SHE'S GOT THE MAYOR!
THIS IS WAR!
To Dennis— All my love from Promethea

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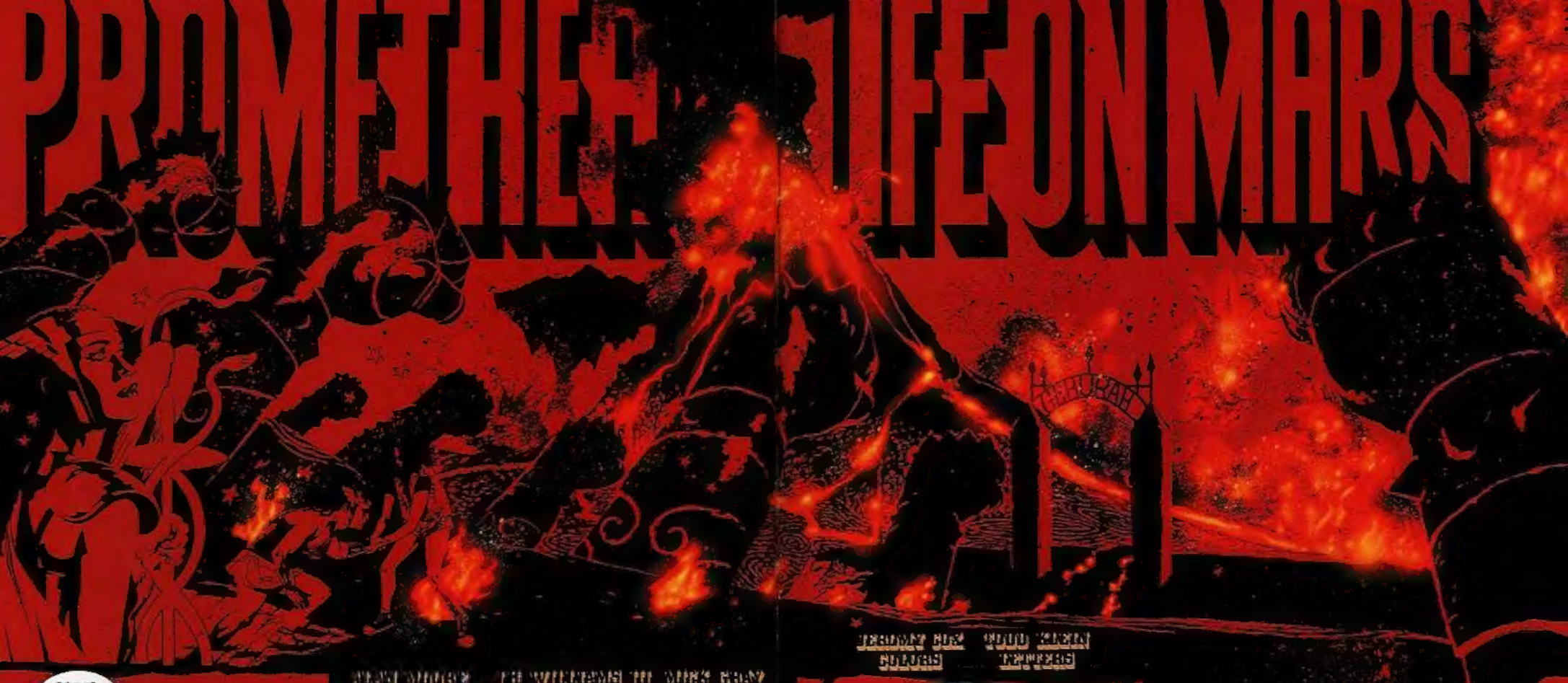
PROMETHEA: LIFE ON MARS



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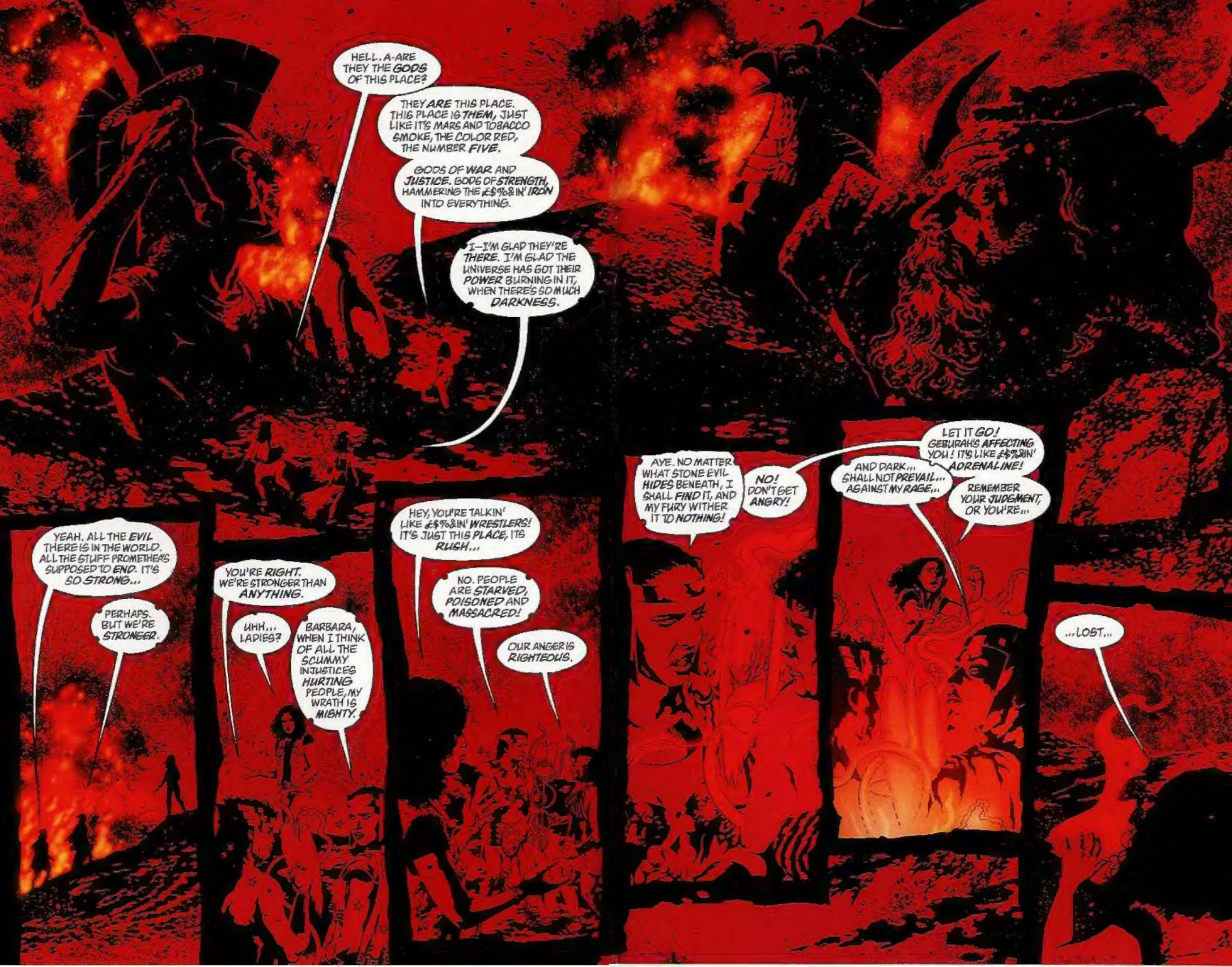
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE.
THIS PLACE MEANS BUSINESS.
UH...BOO-BOO? WE'RE NOT ON HIGHWAY 22 ANYMORE. DOES THAT MEAN WE'VE ARRIVED IN...?
YEAH. THIS IS THE FIFTH SPHERE, GEBURAH. THAT MEANS STRENGTH.
IT ALSO MEANS STERN &$%&IN' JUDGMENT.
WATCH YOURSELVES, LADIES.
YEAH. YEAH, WE WILL. THIS HOOD LOOKS TOUGH.
SO OUT OF ALL THE PLANETS, THIS SPHERE'S, LIKE, MARS, YEAH?
6
S'RIGHT. THE WAR-BRINGER.
YES. THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT. THIS WHOLE LANDSCAPE, IT'S SO ANGRY.
DO YOU KNOW THIS REALM WELL?
HEY, I'M AN ANGEL, OKAY?

WE'RE ANGRY ALL THE £$%&IN' TIME.
WHAT FOR? WHAT HAVE ANGELS GOT TO MAKE THEM ANGRY?
WELL, YOU £$%&IN' PEOPLE, FOR ABOUT SIX BILLION.
BUT FORGET ANGER, OKAY? THAT'S JUST THE "STERN" PART OF WHAT THIS PLACE IS ALL ABOUT.
IT'S THE "JUDGMENT" BIT YOU GOTTA KEEP YOUR £$%&IN' EYE ON.
BUT... I MEAN, MARS SORT OF SYMBOLIZES ANGER.
NAH. YOU'RE THINKIN' OF GOOFY, THE PLANET OF TANTRUMS AND BRAWLS.
MARS IS THE PLANET OF £$%&IN' WAR, AND THAT AIN'T ABOUT ANGER. IT'S ABOUT STRATEGY.
COLD DECISIONS, COLD JUDGMENT.
YEAH. THESE FLAMES AIN'T COLD, EXACTLY, BUT THEY AIN'T BURNIN' US, NEITHER.
GUESS IT'S LIKE THE WATER IN THAT VENUS PLACE: THIS AIN'T FIRE. IT'S WHAT FIRE STANDS FOR.
THAT'S RIGHT. AND HERE, FIRE MEANS WILL. NOT HUMAN WILL, BUT THE WILL THAT MOVES THE SUNS AND PLANETS. UNIVERSAL WILL.
UNIVERSAL FIRE.
YES. THIS PLACE EVEN FEELS SORT OF GOOD. NOT SO MUCH SCARY AS EXHILARATING. POWERFUL...
YEAH, BUT IT AIN'T SOMEWHERE I CAN SEE MY STEVE VISITIN', STEVE WAS SO PLACID.
YEAH, PLUS HE WAS A HALF-ASSED WIZARD, REMEMBER?
LIKE I SAY, THEY ALWAYS TAKE THIS ROUTE UP TO THE GODHEAD.
WHY? ACCORDING TO THE KABALLAH, THERE'S PLENTY OF OTHER ROUTES THEY COULD TAKE UP THE TREE OF LIFE.
IT'S 'CAUSE THEY'RE A BUNCH OF £$%&IN' SHOWOFFS, TREATIN' THE KABALLAH LIKE A £$%&IN' TOURIST MAP.
THEY GOTTA "DO" EVERYWHERE, SEE?
£$%&, THIS IS STEEP. I OUGHTTA REMEMBER WE AIN'T ON A HUMAN SCALE ANYMORE.
UNNFF. I SEE WHATCHA MEAN.
SO, THIS ROUTE WE'RE ON, YOU SAID IT WAS SOME SORT OF LIGHTNING BOLT PATH...
YEAH. THE ENERGY OF GOD CRACKLES DOWN INTO MATERIAL EXISTENCE THROUGH THESE SPHERES, THESE NUMBERED STAGES.
HERE IN GEBURAH, IT'S PURGED OF ANY IMPURITIES. ANYTHING FLAWED. ANYTHING WEAK.


HELL, A-ARE THEY THE GODS OF THIS PLACE?
THEY ARE THIS PLACE. THIS PLACE IS THEM, JUST LIKE IT'S MARS AND TOBACCO SMOKE, THE COLOR RED, THE NUMBER FIVE.
GODS OF WAR AND JUSTICE. GODS OF STRENGTH, HAMMERING THE £$%& IN' IRON INTO EVERYTHING.
I--I'M GLAD THEY'RE THERE. I'M GLAD THE UNIVERSE HAS GOT THEIR POWER BURNING IN IT, WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH DARKNESS.
YEAH. ALL THE EVIL THERE IS IN THE WORLD. ALL THE STUFF PROMETHEAS SUPPOSED TO END. IT'S SO STRONG...
PERHAPS. BUT WE'RE STRONGER.
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE STRONGER THAN ANYTHING.
UHH... LADIES?
BARBARA, WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE SCUMMY INJUSTICES HURTING PEOPLE, MY WRATH IS MIGHTY.
HEY, YOU'RE TALKIN' LIKE £$%&IN' WRESTLERS! IT'S JUST THIS PLACE, IT'S RUSH...
NO. PEOPLE ARE STARVED, POISONED AND MASSACRED!
OUR ANGER IS RIGHTEOUS.
AYE. NO MATTER WHAT STONE EVIL HIDES BENEATH, I SHALL FIND IT, AND MY FURY WITHER IT TO NOTHING!
NO! DON'T GET ANGRY!
LET IT GO! GEBURAH'S AFFECTING YOU! IT'S LIKE £$%&IN' ADRENALINE!
AND DARK... SHALL NOT PREVAIL... AGAINST MY RAGE...
REMEMBER YOUR JUDGMENT, OR YOU'RE...
...LOST...

S-SOPHIE? SOPHIE, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WE WERE CLIMBING THAT HILLSIDE, AND THEN WE GOT MAD, OUT OF NOWHERE, AND...
WH-WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
I--I DON'T KNOW.
I--I'M STILL ANGRY, BUT IT'S NOT THAT SORT OF ANGRY-HORNY ANYMORE. NOW IT'S ANGRY-SCARED.
WE'RE SOMEPLACE BAD.
YOU'RE IN THE WORLD OF SHELLS.
YOU'RE IN THE BLACK BARK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TREE.
YOU'RE WHERE I LIVE.
I AM THE DEMON RECENT CALLED ASMODEUS.

OH NO. OH, BARBARA, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN THAT. I'M JUST TRASH. THAT'S ALL I AM. I'M JUST TRASH.
YOU LET ME DOWN. YOU SAID YOU KNEW ALL ABOUT MAGIC AND YOU LED US INTO THIS, YOU IGNORANT LITTLE BITCH!
YES. SOPHIE HURT EVERYONE.
I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T HURT ANYBODY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO US?
WH-WHAT AM I SAYING? Y-YOU ONLY CAME HERE TO HELP ME. I C-CALLED YOU A BITCH...
SOPHIE HURT EVERYONE. TRICKED GRACE. TRICKED STACIA.
THEY'RE SUFFERING RIGHT NOW.
I... I DIDN'T TRICK THEM! THEY'RE NOT SUFFERING! YOU'RE LYING! YOU'RE LYING ABOUT ALL OF THIS!
Y-YOU'RE NOT EVEN ASMODEUS. HE HAD THREE HEADS AND RODE A DRAGON...
DEMONS CANNOT LIE. WE ARE MORE THAN ONE IDENTITY. MORE THAN ONE PLACE.
AS FOR YOUR FRIENDS...
SEE...

G-GRACE? JESUS, GRACE, IS THAT YOU?
GRACE, ASMODEUS HAS US! WE'RE TRAPPED IN THE QLIPPOTH OF GEBURAH AND CAN'T GET OUT. WE'RE...
B-BARBARA? SOPHIE?
DARLINGS, I CAN HARDLY HEAR YOU! TELL ME YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
MWUHHHRR! OUR SELF IN THE SCARLET PALACE HAS BROKEN CONTACT.
A PITY. NOW YOU CAN'T WATCH YOUR COMRADES BEING TORTURED IN HELL.
WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. YOU'RE THINKING, "THAT WAS AN ILLUSION, TO DEMORALIZE ME. THEY'RE LYING."
EXCEPT WE CAN'T LIE.
Y-YOU STINKING LITTLE DISEASE...
ALL YOU'VE DONE IS ANGER ME.
HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT I CAN BANISH YOU BY SIMPLY KILLING YOUR HOST BODY?
HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT MIGHT BE WHAT WE WANT?
THE DEATH OF A BLAMELESS, MENTALLY ILL MAN...
I-I...
URM. I SEEM TO HAVE SOMETHING STUCK IN MY MOUTH...
>HHHUHHHHUUCHH=
THERE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...
BETTER OUT THAN IN.
ULLAAGHH!

SMELLY LITTLE MONSTERS!
SOLOMON-- THE GANGSTER WHO CONJURED YOU--HE DIED BEFORE YOU COULD BE BANISHED.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE ALL STILL HERE, ISN'T IT?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. PERHAPS YOU COULD TRY BANISHING US WITH THAT IMPRESSIVE RITUAL SWORD?
ALTERNATIVELY, YOU COULD JUST KEEP SLASHING AT US WITH IT.
A SHARP LUMP OF METAL AGAINST THE ETERNAL EVIL WITHIN MANKIND.
YOU NEVER KNOW. IT MIGHT WORK.
YOU KNOW, DARLING, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT. HOW SILLY OF ME TO THINK I NEED A SWORD AGAINST YOU...
...WHEN ALL I NEED IS THE INTELLIGENCE IT SYMBOLIZES.
LET'S START WITH DEMONS. JUST WHAT ARE YOU PSYCHOTIC LITTLE WEEVILS?
I MEAN REALLY?

WE ARE HELL. WE ARE THAT WHICH DELIGHTS IN THE RUIN OF HUMANITY.
I'M SURE YOU ARE, POPPET. AND YOU'RE THE ETERNAL EVIL WITHIN MANKIND, DIDN'T YOU SAY?
IT'S THE "WITHIN" PART THAT INTERESTS ME.
YOU'RE PART OF US, SOMEHOW, AREN'T YOU?
HUH. EVEN ASSUMING THAT'S TRUE, WE'RE CLEARLY A PART OF YOU THAT YOU CAN'T CONTROL.
NO. WE CAN'T. NOT UNTIL WE STOP PRETENDING THAT YOU'RE SOME FORCE OUTSIDE US, CAUSING ALL THE HARM IN THE WORLD.
NOT UNTIL WE'RE PREPARED TO OWN YOU.
OWN US? WHAT DOES SHE... AAAA!
OWNING YOU, DARLING. IT'S THE OPPOSITE OF DIS-OWNING YOU, PRE-TENDING YOU'RE NOT PART OF US.
YOU, FOR EXAMPLE, VEPAR. YOU CAUSE TURBULENCE. YOU KILL MEN, CRUELLY.
I'VE DONE THAT. I ACCEPT YOU, VEPAR. I OWN YOU.
NO! DON'T...
URRRM.
NOT VERY PALATABLE OR EASY TO SWALLOW, BUT THEN THE WORST BITS OF US NEVER ARE, ARE THEY, DEARHEARTS?
>PFFEHH<
WELL? WHO'S ENTREE?

EAT YOU, ASMODAY WILL EAT YOU NOW...
WHERE'S GRACE? SHE WAS SURROUNDED BY DEVILS, THEN THE PICTURE VANISHED. SHE'S DEAD, ISN'T SHE? GRACE... STACIA... THEY'RE BOTH DEAD.
SOPHIE, IT'S THIS THING! IT'S CHEWING ON OUR EMOTIONS! GOD, I HATE IT! I HATE IT!
I'M GOING TO KILL IT! I'M GOING TO KILL THIS £$%&ING THING ONCE AND FOR ALL!
N-NO...
NO, BARBARA. Y-YOU WERE RIGHT. IT EATS EMOTION, A-AND I THINK IT LIKES ANGER BEST.
SOPHIE, IT'S SCUM! DEMONS, THEY'RE £$%&ING SCUM, THEY'RE FILTH, THEY...
NO, BARBARA. NO HATE, NO FEAR. NO ANGER IT JUST CHEWS THAT STUFF UP AND FEEDS IT BACK TO US
LORD ASMODEUS, WE'VE TRESPASSED HERE, AND TREATED YOU WITHOUT RESPECT.
FORGIVE US
THAT'S BETTER.
IN FACT, THAT'S MUCH BETTER.
G-SOPHIE? H-HE'S...

...HUMAN? BUT OF COURSE.
APPROACH US WITH FEAR, WITH HATRED AND REVULSION, AND WE WILL BE FEARSOME, HATEFUL AND VILE.
APPROACH US HUMANELY AND WITH RESPECT, AND WE WILL BE HUMAN AND RESPECTABLE.
Y-YOU REFLECT US SOMEHOW, DON'T YOU?
THE MOTIVES OF GODS ARE UNFATHOMABLE, WHEREAS WE DEMONS RAGE AND CHEAT AND BELLOW.
WE'RE LIKE YOU.
VERY MUCH SO. WE'RE MUCH CLOSER TO YOU THAN THE GODS, FOR EXAMPLE.
WHAT ABOUT LOVE? CAN YOU LOVE?
YES. IN OUR WAY.
IN ANCIENT PERSIA I LOVED A HUMAN PRINCESS. AFRAID OF ME, HOWEVER, SHE MARRIED A MORTAL.
I KILLED HIM ON THEIR WEDDING NIGHT. AND THE NEXT HUSBAND. AND THE NEXT. SEVEN, IN ALL.
SEVEN TOMBS FOR SEVEN GROOMS.
THE STORY IS IN THE BIBLICAL APOCRYPHA, IN THE BOOK OF TOBIT.
I IMAGINE IT'S HOW I CAME TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH ANGER AND WRATH.
A-ANGER IS GRACE'S WEAKNESS, THE WOMAN YOU SHOWED US.
I-IS SHE OKAY?
...ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE.
OH YES.
SHE FINALLY LEARNED TO SWALLOW HER ANGER...

MY LEGS. THEY TURNED ME INTO A SLUG. THEY...
EVERYBODY'S IN SHOCK. AND THE, UH, THE NUMBER TWO, ON THE WALL? I THINK THOSE ARE DEMON SIGNATURES.
YEAH. THIS IS SOME FANCY @#*&.
KAREN, THE MAYOR'S OFFICE IS AHEAD. LET'S CHECK IT OUT...
Are they GONNED? Are the nasty monsters all gonned AWAY?
BEDAD, AND WEREN'T THEY SOME DIVILS NOW?
LOOK! THERE SHE IS! SHE'S GETTING AWAY!
DAMN.
OKAY, LADY, FREEZE! AGENTS BALL AND BREUGHEL, FBI!
WE WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS...
...ABOUT DENNIS DRUCKER...

...AND SO YOU SEE, OYCE SHE'D EATEN ALL THE DEMONS, IN-CLUDING ME. SHE JUST FLEW AWAY.
GOOD I'M GLAD GRACE AND STACIA ARE OKAY.
B-BUT...HOW CAN ASMODEUS BE THERE AND HERE AT ONCE?
AND WHERE'S HERE, ANYWAY? WHAT'S A QLIPPOTH?
LIKE GODS OR ANGELS...OR HUMANS, FOR THAT MATTER... DEMONS HAVE MANY IDENTITIES. WE ARE LEGION.
THE QLIPPOTHS ARE GENERALLY UNDERSTOOD AS HELLS, ALTHOUGH THE WORD MEANS HUSKS, OR SHELLS.
IT'S WHAT REMAINS ONCE THE SACRED ENERGY IN THINGS HAS DEPARTED.
THE SACRED ENERGY IS MEANING. WHEN THE MEANING IN A THING MOVES ON, THAT THING BECOMES A HUSK.
BEAUTY, WITHOUT MEANING BECOMES HOLLOW FRIVOLITY. STERN JUDGMENT, WITHOUT THE JUDGMENT, BECOMES EMPTY RAGE.
BECOMES A HUSK, A SHELL, A QLIPPOTH.
BECOMES EVIL.
IF QLIPPOTHS ARE HUSKS LEFT WHEN GOOD DEPARTS, DOES THAT MEAN EVIL ISN'T A REAL THING, IN ITSELF?
IT'S JUST AN ABSENCE OF GOOD, LIKE DARK'S AN ABSENCE OF LIGHT?
NATURALLY. AM I EVIL? IN ANTIQUE PERSIA, DID I NOT LOVE?
KILLING SEVEN OF YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S FIANCÉS AND SENDING HER NUTS ISN'T CALLED LOVE.
IT'S CALLED STALKING.
THEY FINALLY DROVE HIM INTO EGYPT BY BURNING INCENSE AND FISH LIVERS. HE TELL YA THAT?

HMMPH. PERHAPS I WANTED TO VISIT EGYPT, DID YOU EVER THINK OF THAT? OR DON'T HOLY GUARDIAN ANGELS EVER TAKE HOLIDAYS?
I AM YOU, YOU £$%&IN' DOPE! I SEE YOU WORKED OUT HOW TO HANDLE MY LEARNED £$%&IN' FRIEND OVER THERE.
BOO-BOO? YOU FOUND US?
YOUR FRIEND?
"FRIEND" IS PERHAPS A LITTLE STRONG...
HEY, £$%& YOU, BRIMSTONE BOY! WE'RE ALL PART OF THE SAME THING, AIN'T WE?
IT'S JUST I'M PARTYIN' IN THE PENTHOUSE WHILE YOU MOLEST FIRST-GRADERS IN THE BOILER ROOM.
YOU JUST GOT STUCK WITH THE DIRTIEST JOB IS ALL. YOU AIN'T SO BAD.
LOOK, IF WE'RE SUCH GOOD PALS, WHY DON'T WE JUST £$%&?
Y-YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, ARE YOU? YOU REALLY LIKE HIM.
HEY, LEMME TELLYA SOMETHIN': ALL OF US, WE CAN ONLY SEE IN OTHERS WHAT WE RECOGNIZE FROM OURSELVES, OKAY?
NOW, I'M AN ANGEL. WE LOOK AT LIFE, AN' THAT'S ALL WE SEE, MAN.
ANGELS.
SO YOU THINK THE BEST OF EVERYBODY, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT'S IN YOU...
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT DEMONS? WHAT DO THEY THINK WHEN THEY LOOK AT LIFE?
WE THINK THE ANGELS ARE RUNNING A SCAM. THAT'S WHAT WE'D BE DOING.
FAREWELL, WOMEN. HAVE A SAFE RETURN TO THE FIFTH SPHERE.
SHOW YOUR FACES HERE AGAIN AND I'LL RAPE YOU WITH BURNING MARLINSPIKES.
HEHEH. DEMONS, MAN.
YA GOTTA LOVE 'EM.

GEBURAH. WE'RE BACK.
LOOK, WE'RE SORRY ABOUT GETTING LOST LIKE THAT.
FORGET IT. YOU WERE TESTED, AND YOU CAME THROUGH. YOU WEREN'T £$%&IN' DESTROYED OR NOTHIN'.
THAT'S THE NATURE OF THIS PLACE. THAT'S WHAT LIFE ON MARS IS ALL ABOUT.
IT AIN'T THAT THE UNIVERSE IS CRUEL OR UNKIND. IT'S JUST THAT IT CAN'T AFFORD TO GET SENTIMENTAL.
THAT'S WHY THE JUDGMENT HAS TO BE STERN. THE ENERGIES AT WORK IN EVERYTHIN', THEY GOTTA BE PURE. NOTHIN' UNWORTHY. NO CRAP.
GEBURAH'S WHERE THE WORLD GETS THE @#%& BEATEN OUT OF IT.
I--IS IT OKAY TO SAY THAT IT SORT OF GETS ME HOT?
I--I MEAN, I AIN'T INTO VIOLENT SEX OR ANYTHIN', BUT ALL THESE RAGING VOLCANOES, THIS SOLDIER-BOY ATMOSPHERE...
...IT REALLY DOES IT FOR ME, Y'KNOW?
HA HA! YEAH. TELLYA, YOU GUYS HADN'T BEEN AROUND, I'D'A JUMPED ON £$%&IN' ASMODAY'S LAP, DONE HIM THERE AND THEN, MAN!
BOO-BOO!

WHAT?
HE'D BE PRETTY £$%&IN' CUTE HE DID SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT £$%&IN' BREATH, MAN.
BESIDES, THIS PLACE IS ABOUT SEX AS MUCH AS ANYTHING. SEE, STRENGTH, WE DON'T ONLY USE IT FOR FIGHTIN', KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
GEBURAH'S ANY DECISIVE ACTIVITY. THAT'S WHY TOBACCO IS IT'S PERFUME, 'CAUSE IT'S A STIMULANT, SEE?
ROUTE 19
YES, I GUESS. IT'S JUST I NEVER REALLY CONNECTED JUDGMENT WITH FEELIN' HORNY BEFORE.
YEAH, WELL, MAYBE IF YOU HAD, YOU'D'A BEEN MORE PICKY WHO YOU LAID.
AS FOR CONNECTIN' STRENGTH WITH LUST, IT'S ONLY NATURAL, MAN.
TAKE THIS TAROT PATH WE'RE WALKIN' ON, FOR EXAMPLE...
...IT'S BOTH OF 'EM.

I UNDERSTAND. THIS PATH'S TAROT NAME WAS STRENGTH, THEN CROWLEY CHANGED IT TO LUST.
HEH. NAH, SHE'S GOT TWO MEANINGS...
SEE, THIS PATH CONNECTS SPHERE FIVE, STRENGTH, WITH SPHERE FOUR, MERCY.
CONSIDERED ONE WAY, SHE'S SOME DRUNK 'HO RIDIN' A £$%&IN' LION. IT'S STRENGTH, BUT IT'S AMORAL.
CONSIDERED ANOTHER, THAT CUP MEANS COMPASSION. SHE'S TEMPERING JUDGMENT WITH MERCY.
'S WHERE WE'RE HEADED, GIRLFRIENDS...
THAT BROAD RIDIN' THE LION LOOKS PRETTY WILD. WHAT'S SHE SUPPOSED TO SYMBOLIZE?
OR IS SHE JUST ADVERTISIN' ROLLIN' ROCK OR SOMETHIN'?
STRAIGHT TO MERCY.
STRAIGHT INTO THE BLUE.
NEXT: FATHERLAND